

By WILL LISENBEE.

My thoughts were busy with the new crop the scant herbage near the spring, enterprise in which I had embarked as 1 and seating my self on a boulder, I began to regale myself from a lanch I carried in my haversack. When this was finished I arose and began to make a survey ward the sinuous line of blue that marked of my surroundings. As I turned by gaze the course of the Rio Grande. the course of the Rio Grande.

the plains. Some months ago I had visited Mexico, and at San Feranzo I had become interested in the richness of the gold mines.

I made a careful inspection of the mines, and at last decided to purchase the "White Serpent," a valuable mine owned construction of the But there was no other sign of any construction of the fireplace lay a pile of ashes, showing that a fire had been recently kindled there.

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But there was no other sign of a queen.

I said little during the meal; in fact, I said little during the meal; on the meal; in fact, I said little during the meal; in fact, I said

mines, and at last decided to purchase the "White Serpent," a valuable mine owned by Don Mignel De Leon, a Spaniard, who be a spaniard, who be a spaniard who countried to me that it the sharty to a little grove that shaded in the sharty to a little grove that shaded

sire to purchase the mine was to be de-Other buyers were in the field, and becoming alarmed lest the chance to buy the mine should slip from me, I showed more anxiety to consummate the bargain than was wise under the circumstances, for, as I have since learned, the more eager you are to trade with a Spaniard, the less inclination he has to deal with you, and the chances are that in the end he will try to double the price of what

he has to sell. Perceiving my eagerness, Don Miguel saw an opportunity to turn it to his own profit, and though he consented to sell the mine, it was on different terms than were at first offered. I could not pay the entire amount in cash on the spot. He insisted on having \$16,000 in American money for the mine—\$11,000 cash in money for the mine—\$11,000 Cash in hand to be paid, and the remaining \$5,000 in a month's time. Failing to pay the remainder when due, I was to forfelt the sum paid. This part of the contract, however, gave me little concern, as I knew where I could put my hands on the necessary funds as soon as I should return to my home.

I was not disappointed in my expectations, and had no trouble in raising the tions, and had no trouble in raising the necessary money to complete the purchase of the mine. Having completed my business. I rode over to the Mansfield ranch, where I had promised Grace I would take supper and remain over night before starting for Mexico. I had nearly \$6,000 stored away in my leather belt. I did not have worth four of encountering robbers have much fear of encountering robbers on my journey, yet I had taken the precaution to arm myself so as to be pre-pared in case of an emergency.

I remained that night at the Mansfield

ranch, and at an early hour the next morning I was to begin my journey. 1 stopped a few moments on the porch with Grace as I was leaving. In the red flush of the morning I could see, about a league away, the wide low cabin on my ranch that had been my home for many years. But it was mine no longer. A stranger's money had purchased it, and I was to engage in a new enterprise by

which I hoped to make a fortune.
I could not keep back a sigh as I looked at the familiar spot and realized that I could call it mine no longer. My life there had been one of many hardships; but it had had its compensations, for it was there I had made the acquaintance of Grace Mansfield-sweet, blue-eved Grace, who, when I should return from Mexico,

was to become my wife.

How many merry gallops we had had over the flower-starred prairies of southern Texas. I think I had fallen in love with her from the very first. Indeed, she was a creature who seemed created especially to love. There was a charm

she said, as we stood on the porch to say good-by. only your imagination," I said.

"You must journey through a wild country and alone," she said. ere is nothing to fear even in that." But you will be careful for my sake?

Yes, for your sake I will do anything, I replied. "But you must not be alarmed on my account. I am well armed, and shall be constantly on the alert. And now good-bye till we meet again."

I held her to my breast in a quick, pas-sionate embrace, and then I had mounted my horse and was galloping away toward the stage station where I was to take the stage that would carry me to the border. As I glanced back I saw Grace standing by the gate. I waved her adieu with my broad-brimmed hat: a white handkerchief fluttered in her hand in response for a moment; then she was lost to sight as I passed over a swell in the prairie.

It was half-past four in the evening. A blazing sun looked down from an expanse of white glittering sky as I spurred my horse along a dim trail that led in the direction of San Feranzo. The broad table land, seamed and gashed with innumerable ravines, lay hot and blackened on every side. My horse, hard ridden, picked his way over the rocky trail at a slow gait. I despaired of reaching my destination

The road was a strange one to me, and, make matters worse, I was not sure that I had not missed my way, and more than once I blamed myself for my care-

As I consulted my watch I looked to-ward the far-away hills, amid which nestled the town of San Feranzo. It was plain that I could not reach the place till long after nightfall, and the prospect of being compelled to spend the night in the desert was anything but pleasant.

I began to reflect: This was the 3d of une; by the 4th I must be an San Feranze. Should I fail to reach there in time it meant utter ruin to me. Yet, I reflected, there was plenty of time, than 20 miles separated me from the town. and I still had more than 24 hours in

hich to cover the journey. My guide, an ignorant greaser, had left me at Sanchez's ranch, with the cheerful remark that I would never reach the end of my journey alive. When I asked prediction, he shook his head mysterious-ly, while an ashy hue came over his

"The place is bewitched!" he cried, pointing to the desert as he spoke.

Bewitched?" I said with a smile.

"What do you mean, Garcia?"

"It is the home of Herralgo! She is a witch—a devil." he cried with much vehe-mence. Then with great volubility he rehearsed some wild stories of Herralgo's doings, accompanying his words with ex-

cited gestures and looks of awe.

I listened to his queer stories and then rode on, vexed and disgnated. Mexicans She will be superstitious, and no one can re-form them; so I was compelled to continue bright red of her quaint costume gleammy journey alone.

The sun went down and twilight began to deepen rapidly, yet I rode on; but, now, as I descended into a sort of basin, the ound of running water reached my care I spurred forward, dismounted and drank tasks on one's guest."

I spurred forward, dismounted and drank tasks on one's guest."

I must beg your parties of the refreshing fluid, then a'- "I must beg your parties."

deeply of the refreshing fluid, then ablowed my jaded horse to slake his thirst.

It was quite dark by this time. I knew the danger of attempting to follow the trail by night. Numerous deep ravines and steep precipies cut across my trail and steep precipices cut across my trail, and a single misstep might cost me my life. I was already much in need of rest, it is here, and how seldom a visitor come as was my horse, and I decided not to you would not speak of intruding," she travel further during the night.

"You are quite welcome to the poor life. I was already much in need of rest,

thoughts came to my mind a count match, thoughts came to my mind a count match a convince myself that it was not all a lying in mine.

She looked at me and smore, me and Golden dreams of fortune filled my lines of a building. As I drew near I per-brain as I breathed the perfumed air of

by Don Miguel De Leon, a Spannard, who cupant, and it occurred to me that it the snanty to a little grove that snaded am? she said in a sweet, low voice. "Love almost every day might be the deserted cabin of some sheep—the stream, where the wild primroses and knows no name, place or condition. It inquire for you."

The price he placed upon the "White herder. In the mountain regions of Mexicological and remains our guest, inquire for you."

"Did he speak

No queen ever looked more royally beau-tiful than she as she sat on her mimle

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of Their 100 Guage Supreme Electric Belts, the Belt Which Has Made so Many Wonder-ful Cures-You Needn't Send Even a Postage Stamp, Just Your Name and Address.

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hary method of treatment for chronic disease, something more than any one specialist or any number of specialists acting independently could do, so the State itself, under the powers granted it by its general laws, gave the power to the Physicians' Institute to furnish to the sick

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This "Supreme Electric Beit" is made in one grade only—100 gauge—there is no better electric belt made and no better belt can be made. Whenever in the opinion of our staff of specialists the wonderful curative and revitalizing forces of electricity will cure you we send you, free of all cost, one of these Supreme Electric Beits. It is not sent on trial, it is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. This generous offer may be withdrawn at any time, so you should write to-day for this free "Supreme Electric Beit" to the Physicians' Institute, at 1992 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ills.



WAS ON THE POINT OF ADDRESSING HER WHEN SHE TOOK A LARGE EARTHEN VES-SEL AND GLIDED OUT OF THE DOOR." a little bower, seated herself on a large

as if someone had attempted to and, aroused me. I got up, and, ed my hand; then taking a silver ring that ed my hand; then taking a silver ring that was a creature who seemed created the latch, aroused me. I got up, and especially to love. There was a charm about her I had never seen in any other woman. Her sinuous, supple figure was full of unstudied grace, and a wealth of hair of burnt gold blew about her face which took on a richer tint under the kisses of the sun and wind.

"I feel as if some evil would befall you," she said, as we stood on the porch you," she said, as we stood on the porch around the said and a said as we stood on the porch around the said and a said as we stood on the porch around the said said and a said as we stood on the porch around the said as we stood on the porch around the said as we stood on the porch around the said as we stood on the porch around the said around the said as we stood on the porch around the said arou quietly where I had left him.

"It was nothing but the wind," I mused, and re-entering the shanty, I again ought my rude couch and was soon fast

was broad daylight when I woke. lay still for a moment, feeling a kind of languor upon me. Outside I could hear the birds singing in sharp, discordant notes u the chaparral. Then slowly there came over me a strange sensation—an inward feeling that I was not alone in the room This feeling grew upon me, yet I lay with my face toward the wall, not humoring e vague impulse to look behind me. Yet every moment the conviction grew me that there was some one in the

It might be some Mexican bandit eady to hold me up for my valuables, or uly a harmless sheep-herder. As I lay istening to the sounds without, and wondering if the presentiment that I was not alone in the room should prove only the suit of my imagination, I heard distinctthe sound of a fire blazing on the

L'uable longer to restrain my curiosity, turned quickly and looked in the direcon of the fireplace. I could hardly supress the cry of amazement that half rost

my lips.
In front of the blazing fire sat a girlor woman, I could not have told which, She was clad in that warm and picturme costume that one so often sees in the ies, and her hair fell in a dark mass about her well-rounded shoulders. Her was only partially visible, but even ith that imperfect view I could see that e was very beautiful. She was busily engaged in cooking some savory meats and vegetables, the scent of which now came to my nostrils, bringing a very pleassensation.

For some moments I lay there looking her in silent wonderment. Then I shook myself and rose to a sitting posture. Was I dreaming? I could hardly credit

e evidence of my senses. My movements must have attracted he trention, for she turned and looked at ne, smiled as she bade me good-morning in pure Spanish; then resumed her occu ation as if nothing had happened. Her odd conduct mystified me more than her presence had done. I was on the point of addressing her when she took large earthen vessel and glided out at oor. I gazed blankly after her, varuely wondering who she was, and how reasons for making such dire she came to be in the lenely cabin in the

I drew on my shoes, and taking my hat, I walked out. She was nowhere to be seen. I walked to the brook and bathed my face in the cool, running water. Then as I stood to draw the fresh breath of norning into my lungs I saw the strange seasty returning from the spring, the vesel filled with water.

should have allowed me to perform that service for you," I said, stand-ing before her with my hat in my hand. She smiled, showing rows of milk-white

the Physicians' Institute to furnish to the sick such help as would make them well and strong. Ever since its establishment this Institute has endeavored in every possible way to carry out the original purposes of its establishment under the beneficient laws of the State.

Three years ago, the Physicians' Institute, realizing the value of electricity in the treatment of certain phases of disease, created under the superintendence of its staff of specialists an electric belt, and this belt has been proved to be of great value as a curative agent. From time to time it has been improved until it reached that stage of perfection which warranted its present name of "Supreme."

This belt is the most effective of all agents in the cure of rheumatism, lumbago, lame back, nervous exhaustion, weakened or lost vital functions, varicocele, kidney disorders and many other complaints.

This "Supreme Electric Belt" is made in one made a beautiful picture as she ing amid the feathery leaves of the yucca Her form, her movements were full of symmetry and grace.
"Macho obligacion," she said. "It would not be hospitable to impose such

She made a quick protesting gesture.
"Ah, senor, if you only knew how lonely picketed my horse where he could shelter you have received, and I shall not

me on the table, soon had a most appetizing meal of meats, savory coffee and dell-cious fruits sprend before me. As she poured the coffee into the oddly-shaped mugs I still looked at her full of wonderment and admiration.

To forget everything; I recied forward—classed her to my obreast—I murmured words of love—wildly, incoherently. She returned my caresses. A fierce, indefinable sense of rapture intoxicated—enthralled me. The hours flew by unheeded. ment and admiration.

No one else but ourselves was visible

The hours flew by unheeded.

I looked at the sun as it mounted higher No one else but ourselves was visible about the place. Could it be that she, a mere girl, dwelt alone in the desolate place? Surely it could not be. As these thoughts came to my mind I could hardly only inconvince myself that it was not all a She looked at me and smiled, her hand

ceived that it was an adobe structure of room the desointe aspect of the place of the place of considerable size, but partly in ruins. The night before. I felt as if I were in the speciment of the process of the place of the p Who was she? What was she, and

> I attempted to speak, but she smiled as she stopped me, and bending suddenly, she touched by hand with her lips. "What does it matter who or what I am?" she said in a sweet, low voice. "Love

The price he placed upon the "White Serpent" was \$15,000, and as my entire amount of available capital was but little over \$11,000, it seemed as if my decrease with a gay laugh, plucking the cacina blooms and fluing their sensuous comes unoided and remains our guest, welcome or unwelcome, to bless on the langurous air. She ran borse and ride away if you will, back to the world you have left, but your heart the cabin offered.

"Did he speak about the mine?" was very anxious, it seemed, to know just through the grove with a gay laugh, plucking the flowers as she went, and reaching ing the flowers as she went, and reaching the world you have left, but your heart the cacina blooms and fluing their sensuous comes unoiden and remains our guest, welcome or unwelcome, to bless on the langurous air. She ran borse and ride away if you will, back to the world you have left, but your heart the cacina blooms and fluing their sensuous comes unoiden and remains our guest, welcome or unwelcome, to bless on the langurous air. She ran borse and ride away if you will, back to the world you have left, but your heart the cacina blooms and fluing their sensuous comes unoiden and remains our guest, welcome or unwelcome, to be an adverted to the was very anxious, it seemed, to know just when you would return. You see, there happy then? No; all the gold in Mexico would be as dross in your hands; the pleasures of the gay life that once allured and fascinated you would be as the clown with his cap and bells; the sweetest music would grate harshly on your ears and the happy laugh of your friends would drive you from them in despair. Now go, if you will, back to the world you have left; but if you do, never again shall you look upon the face of Herralgo!"

Now be sold easily for more than three times what you paid for it, and as a consequence, Don Miguel is very sick of his bargain, and would get out of it if he possibly could."

"Then all is lost, indeed," I said with a groan. "I have already forfeited the money I paid by not arriving here in time, and the whole matter is in the hands of Don Miguel."

"Why, can it be possible." cried the proceeded to the top of the proceeded to the proceeded to the proceeded to the proceeded to the proc

ight burning in her dark eyes. "Leave you? Never!" I cried. "Even if you bade me I would not go."

A happy smile hovered about her ruby lips; a look of infinite satisfaction glorified her face.
I looked at her-enraptured-intoxi-

soul? I pitied him, yet I was too happy to think of anything except the glorious creature. What cared I for the nine of Don Miguel? What was gold to the rapture of being with the one I loved? I even smiled as I saw the sun go down and knew that I could never reach San Feranzo in time to save myself from utter ruin.

I took a grim delight in my disregard blackened hills and realized that all hope of reaching my destination in time to ful fill my contract was at an end, I laughed gaily, and looking into the eyes of Heralgo I was content.

The hours flew by, and the red moon came up and threw long lanes of yellow light into the shadows of the grove, and the stars peeped coyly from the deep blue

of the sky. Sail Herralgo brought a guitar and played and sang for me, some quaint and sweet bellads of old Spain. Ah, what a wonder-ful voice was hers! So rich and strong, yet as sweet as the song of a nightingale. I fastened the door by means of the rude wooden latch, and without undressing, threw myself on the rude conch.

I was dead tired, and a drowsiness came over me. I was just dropping into a peaceful sleep when a slight noise at the door, as if someone had attempted to lift the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch, aroused me. I got up, and, and was a stately bow, bent and kissten the latch aroused me. I got up, and, and a strong, and the state on a large fat stone. I followed like one bewitched and threw myself on the grass at her feet. I listened spell-bound. Never before, even in my dreams, had I heard such music. The hours flew by in a long, rapturous dream, and every beam of the moon and every gleam that fell from the twinking stars seemed palpitating with the joyous beating of my heart.

She made a stately bow, bent and kissten the seement of the moon and every beam of the moon and every gleam that fell from the twinking stars seemed palpitating with the joyous beating of my heart.

The sharp notes of some birds came from the chaparral; a drowsy murmur of waters arose from the pebbly stream; the heavy order of flowers filled the languor-

strange, inexplicable revulsion of feeling I was saved from ruin, after all; but, how coming over me. The face of the picture had it happened? To my stupefied senses strings of her instrument seemed to crash thanked God that I was saved from my no question of their merit. Such like thunder through my brain, yet I stood own folly. ralgo continued; the voice of the singer grew loud and harsh, the notes from the guitar like the clashing of discordant bells. I felt the eyes of the singer upon me, devonring me with revengeful and malignant glance, but I struggled to throw off the spell. I pressed my lips to the pic-ture—I covered my face with my hands, the dreadful realization of my folly coming with a sudden shock to my bewildered The song of Herralgo swelled into a frightful shrick of anger and despair; the strings of her instrument snapped with the sound of a sharp peal of thunder, and

Slowly I lifted my eyes. Herralgo, the witch of the desert, was gone. I heard her retreating steps up the slope, and like one who is just recovering from a frightful dream I ran up the hill. I reached the shanty, but it was deserted.

I stopped at the door and tried to think

oberently. What did it all mean? Was I dreaming, or had I been the victim of some dreadful hallucination? I walked toward the stream, and as I came near to it the neigh of my horse greeted me. At that moment a harsh, grating laugh e from the chapacral. It was that of Herralgo but my God! how changed! A sort of indefinable horror came over me. I could see the bent figure of a woman crouching in the brush. It rose as I advanced, the same bursh laugh that I had

eranzo, the words of the Mexican guide no value to the sportsman. Vampires and A Free Trial Package Sent By Mail

sun streaming in floods of light over the hills and valleys and shook myself. It must be a dream. No! There coiled in

I grouned aloud in my despair. I cursed luck in the Philippines can find plenty of myself for being led into making such a contract. Yet, as I thought over the matter, I realized that I had had ample time to comply with all the conditions. My loss was but the result of my own madness.

In the midst of my gloomy reflections I was interrupted by a knock at the door and the landlord entered bringing a terms.

I began to sip the coffee mechanically. "Please sit down, Hawkshaw; I want

to talk with you," I said. He sank into a chair, looking at me

curiously.
"Have you seen Don Miguel? I asked.
"Yes," he replied. "He has been here almost every day for the last few days to

"Did he speak about the mine?"
"No: he was silent on that subject, but curse as the Fates decree. Mount your horse and ride away if you will, back to the world you have left, but your heart will remain in the desert. Will you be happy then? No; all the gold in Mexico now be sold easily for more than three times what you paid for it, and as a continue of April 3, Y. Cav., remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and, I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted, that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I believe, admitted that the 9th N. Y. Cav. remarks: "It is claimed, and I be

"I have a copy of the contract, and it very plainly says that the balance must be paid n or before the 4th day of June, and this "The 5th, did you say?" he cried. Then a smile came over his face, and he added: "Of course you are only joking?"

I looked at him in amazement. Why, surely you must know that this is the 4th and not the 5th of June?" he There could be no doubt about the

incerity of his words. I began to think for all the world, and as I saw the last I had gone mad. I sprang to my feet, beams of the fiery sun lying against the trembling with excitement. "In the name of Heaven, Hawkshaw," what do you mean?" I cried. "Do you mean to say that I have made a mistake,

and that this is not the 5th of June?"
"Why, how can you ask me that?" he "It is entirely too serious an affair to jest over.

-a calendar clock.

The hand indicating the day of the month pointed to the figure 4.

"You must be laboring under some piecer mistake to think this is the 5th of the month," he went on.

My brain was running in a mad whirl.

My brain was running in a mad whirl. a calendar clock.

become acquainted with on my former visit to the place.

"What day of the month is this?" I the Army of the Potomac. Personally, I saw only the beginning of the infantry fight that morning, being hit in the head by a refer to the place.

by a rifle bullet, which made me uncon scious for some time and practically put 'Why, it is the 4th," he said. "Been losing your reckoning?" me hors de combat for the rest of the I waited to hear no more, but hurried day. But my observation up to the mo

The don turned pale as I stood before him, and a look of bitter disappointment She had been singing to me a song she settled on his face. But he spoke no word had sung before, one I loved so well, and of protekt when I laid the balance of the throne, the deep scarlet of the crown of as I bent over her and touched my lips to money due for the mine before him, and flowers vying with the rich coloring of her her cheek, something slipped from my a half hour later I returned to the inn,

> seemed endowed with more than life; the it all seemed like a hideous dream from civil war desire that the pensions given by eyes were filled with earnest supplication. which I had just awakened. But I was the Government shall be disbursed only to I stood as if stupefied, my whole form trembling, my brain running in a mad whirl, the picture holding my gaze as if by some power of witchery. Herralgo's song grew louder and louder, and the beat with rapture, and deep in my soul I tions from disabled soldiers when there is

> mmovable, my eyes never leaving the mmovable, my eyes never leaving the lace in the picture. The song of Herralgo continued; the voice of the singer Was I bewitched? Impossible! It was the cratesian showered upon the present Commissioner, and nearly every community can furnish an illustration of this sort. only a dream. And yet—I look at my finger. There is the white silver serpent— Herralgo's ring! Shall I ever solve the mystery? Quien sabe? My lips are mute.

PHILIPPINE ANIMALS.

Big Game and Vater Fowl Abound in Our Fastern Possessions.

For those who incline to hunting big game there is the boar, a fierce and savage beast which runs wild among the deuse tropical jungles, where cocoanuts and other tropical fruits afford abundance of food to satiate his ravenous appetite.
All over the wooded parts of Lazon great umbers of deer room, being little troubled by the natives, who are not much given hunting and who have little craving or a meat diet.

While monkeys, which seem to be numerous than most any other wild ani-mal to be found on the islands, are not to be considered in the legitimate class of game, yet one can scarcely resist the temptation to try a shot at the leader of the great army of these chattering creatures, which is always present in the pictures me jungles of Luzon, Mindanao, Negro Panay and the other islands. Coming down to smaller game, the ta

gua, or guigas, a kind of flying squirrel heard before greeting my cars. Then the repulsive visage of a withered hag peered at me a moment from the thicket, a vengeful light in the evil eyes; then she mounted my horse and galloped furiously along the trail in the direction of San Feranzo, the words of the Meri oming to me with awful significance; great bats flit nimlessly past one in the stillness of these tropical woodlands, and Was I mad? I looked at the morning parrots and other tropical birds in their the brilliant plumage are ever present wher-it ever there is foliage in the land of ever-write the State Medical Institute.

suffer you to depart till you have broken your fast with me."

She made an imperative wave of her hand toward the cabin door, and bade me ing the flame of the cactus, made the dark-She made an imperative wave of her hand toward the cabin door, and bade me enter, and I could but obey.

She busied herself with the vessels on the fire, the leaping flames bringing a vivid coloring to her face. I watched her, thrilled, fascinated, bewitched by her presence.

She brought some dishes from an adjoining room, and placing them before me on the table, soon had a most appetizing me al of meats, savory coffee and dell-leased her to my obreast—I murmured to forget everything; I recled forward—I around the fire the cachis, and touch ing the flame of the trees, and touch ing the flame of the trees, and touch ing the flame of the cachis, made the dark-green foliage look as if splashed with blood.

I thanked him, but refused to taste any-thing to eat or drink, and went directly to my room. I threw myself on a chair by the open window and tried to think over the situation.

I well knew that all appeals to Don Miguel would be of no avail. There was no use to see him. The money I had paid they return until long afterward, when I hardly knew. In a moment I seemed him was already forfeited, and I was ruled.

The sportsman who chances to try his lease any-thing to eat or drink, and went directly to my room. I threw myself on a chair by the open window and tried to think over the situation.

I well knew that all appeals to Don Miguel would be of no avail. There was no use to see him. The money I had paid they return until long afterward, when the first troops reached the lake on the advance to the campaigns in the first troops reached the lake on the advance to the advance of our army the great flocks of water fowl had disappeared, when the first troops reached the lake on the advance of our army the great flocks of water fowl had disappeared, when the first troops reached the lake on the advance of our army the great flocks of water fowl had disappeared to the advance of our army the great flocks of water fowl had disappeared to the advance of our army the great flocks of water flocks of the drive flocks of the

whether the next step forward will not "You see, I am going to compel you to eat something," he said with a smile. "You are completely worn out, and if you don't eat something you will be ill."

whether the next step forward will not bring to view an immense anaconda, a great antier or some other of the great animal tribe of the islands.

OPENING THE BATTLE.

The Cannoneer Contributes His State ment to the History of Gettysburg.

why, can it be possible!" cried the proceeded to the top of the second ridge west of the creek, and from the mine is a misfortune indeed!"

"Leave you? Never!" I cried. "Even you bade me I would not go."

A happy smile hovered about her ruby ps; a look of infinite satisfaction glorised her face.

I looked at her—enraptured—intoxiated. Herralgo! This was I looked at her—enraptured—intoxicated. Herralgo! This was Herralgo, then! The words of the Mexican guide came back to me. "She is a witch—a devil."

I smiled—I almost laughed aloud as I I smiled—I almost laughed aloud as I is ignorant greaser's words.

I smiled—I almost laughed aloud as I is miled—I irred his carbine at the approaching troops and then fell back to the main picket line. Our records do not show the exact moment of this occurrence; but Gen. Heth says: "We encountered the outlying cavalry picket of the Union forces at a few minutes to 8 a. m. The first seen was a single cavalryman. But the determination with which he skirmished as he fell back indicated that there was a heavy force behind him, that he was doing his best to warn of our approach. Though when starting from Cashtown with my division earlier in the morning. I had been led to believe that Gettysburg might be occupied by half-past nine without serious opposition, the behavior of this cavalryman caused me to modify that impression. He was plainly a veteran soldier, who knew what to do in a situation of that kind. I knew that a veteran cavalryman there at that moment must mean that at least the cavalry of the Army of the Potomac or a considerable force of it. had already renched a position to cover Gettysburg, and I knew also that their presence must mean more or less concentration of infantry and artillery behind them. Therefore, though the theory when we left Cashtown was that our movement had for fantry and artiflery behind them. Therefore, though the theory when we left Cashtown was that our movement had for its primary purpose the capture of a quantity of shoes and other supplies at Gettysburg, this incident satisfied me that tysburg, the incident satisfied me that we were on the eve of a heavy battle. I workers to say the fact that I treat every man as fairly in every respect as though he was my own interest in a buttier, I have butte a free that I treat every man as fairly in every respect as though he was my own interest in the world in less than three years. I dety any man to whom I sent "Wooder-Werkers" to say that I have treated him unfairly in any manner, shape or form. If you order "Wooder-Workers" mention The National Tribune, the nublisher of which is hereby authorized to publish its primary purpose the capture of a quantity of shoes and other supplies at Gettysburg, this incident satisfied me that

> in the direction of the office of Don Mi- ment of being hit was, I think, clear and accurate.' In the official records as printed, I was unable to find the name of this brave and steady-nerved cavalryman, But when writing "The Cannoneer," I made inquiries among the survivors of the 9th N. and learned from cumulative evidence that it was Corp'l Alphonse Hodges; where-upon, I recorded with much pleasure the fact on page 109 of "The Cannoncer."

me hors de combat for the rest of the

Commissioner Evans's Course. (Dunkirk, N. Y., Hernld.)

No one more than the veteraus of the

and since that time has been totally disabled. Several times medical examiners have been to see him, but this has resulted in nothing but continued delay in award ing him the pension so justly his due. It looks as though Mr. Evans had been so strennously guarding the Government from imposition that he has overlooked the worthy and deserving.

An Enormous Lump of Pure Copper. (Milwaukee Sentinel.)

A huge mass of native copper, the largest ever encountered in any mine in the Lake Superior copper district, was drifted into the uinth level of B shaft at the Michigan mine this week The length, breadth and thickness of the mass have not yet been determined and will be clear away the surrounding rock from the 23 feet in length, 10 feet in width, and of

A Most Remarkable Remedy That Quickly Restores Lost Vigor To Men.

To All Who Write.

Free trial packages of a most remarkable sun streaming in floods of light over the hills and valleys and shook myself. It must be a dream. No? There coided in serpent folds on my finger was the ring which Herralgo had placed there. I ried to tear it from my finger, but without avail.

Ah, it was all true, then? My folly was an actual fact. I was a beggar. The White Serpent mine, with all I had on earth, was lost to me. Don Mignel would smile in my face when I should see him and point to my contract. The thought drove me to the verge of madness. But I rode on as if pursued by averaging demons, I should have reached San Feranzo by the 4th of June, and this was the 5th, All was lost, but like one who grasps at a straw in drowning, I rode on, hoping that something might yet occur that would save me.

I galloped into San Feranzo like one madned to all who will with the similar of mercan and entered the inn I had stopped at tween the subject of the contract of the said. "Ah, Mr. Preston, how is a decided a maintend of everthere is foliage in the land of everthere is foliage and not of everthere to be septements and the mental and physical suffering of failing manhood, that the institute has decided to distribute free trial packages to all who write. It is a home treather the hand of merchant and all men who suffer with any form of nervous weaknes, resulting from youring from youring the variety of which stands five feet high, probage to wait from the islands, was in evidence about the lake by the hundreds. There were great a straw in drowning, I rode on, hoping that something might yet occur that would save me.

I galloped into San Feranzo like one manded to tartied for tried on any write the State Medical Institute. How the the insurgent remedy are being mailed to all who will

A WIDE-OPEN LETTER.

Specially to that Great Army of Nervous and Weak Men Who have been Hoodwinked and Defrauded by

the Worse than Infamous Mountebanks Who Disgrace the Medicine Business.

Mr. Geo. S. Beck, Proprietor of "Wonder-Workers," the Greatest and Best Remedy for All Kinds of Nerve Weakness that the World Has Ever Known, Throws Another Bomb into the Camp of the Sharks Who Prey Upon the Fears of Weak Men, and Offers Their Victims the Benefit of His Great Remedy at Cost.

MY DEAR BROTHERS.—More than 220,000 permanent curse during the past three years prove that my
"Wonder-Workers" are a God-seed to weak men
everywhere. There is not a case of Falling Manhood,
Varfeccele, Weakness, or Nervous Troubles of any
kind anywhere on earth (no matter whether caused
by overwork, dissipation or worry; and no matter
whether the man be old or young! that "WonderWorkers' will fail to cure quicker and at less expease
than any other remedy made anywhere in the world,
if simply used (at home at your work), one tablet at a
dose three times a day. They cured me in less than
one month's time, at the age of forty-four years, when
I, like you, lacked that vitality without which a person is a man only in mame, and after I had been
early ruined by the fracts and fakirs who disgrace
the medicine business. I ask you to bear in mind
that I am the only man in the world in the business
who has solemnly sworn that the medicine he sells
cured himself, and that the names of all who buy it
will be held sacred forever.



the publisher of which is hereby authorized to publish me as a fraud and scoundrei if I fail to do exactly as I agree with any of its readers. The price of "Wonder-Workers" is only One Dollar

queer mistake to think this is the 5th of the month," he went on.

My brain was running in a mad whirl. Had I really made this dreadful mistake? I waited no longer, but dashed from the room.

Down in the street I met a man I had become accomplished with one my former.

Missing the price of "Wonder-Workers" is only One Boliar to

An Irish Fishing Story.

(London Globe.) There is a good fishing story in an Irish contemporary. Two enthusiastic anglers arranged a fishing match to decide the respective merits of the worm and the minnow as bait. For hours they sat patiently on a bank without getting so much as a nibble. At last the proprietor of the worm suddenly said that he had got a bite, and, jerking his line out of the water, discovered at the end of the other man's min-now, which, having by this time grown



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that do so, my New Discovery will CURE them, and all you are asked to do is to send for my FREE REMEDIES and try them. They have cured thousands where everything else falled. Sent absolutely free with complete directions, express prepaid. Please give AGE and full address.

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